

WHAT'S A THE STEER, KIMMER.
AND
HUNTINGTOWER

"When ye gang awa, Jamie,

Far across the Sea, Laddie,

When ye gang to Germanie,

What will ye send to me, Laddie?"

Popular Scotch Songs.

LONDON

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WHAT'S A' THE STEER, KIMMER.

In consequence of the numerous complaints which have been made with regard to this celebrated Jacobite Song being published in a garbled and incomplete form (the original Scotch Version not being procurable) the Publisher of "The Musical Bouquet," has, at considerable trouble, succeeded in obtaining a copy of the original edition, which is here reprinted. The Publisher may therefore with confidence state that The Musical Bouquet copy of "What's a' the steer, Kimmer?" is the only genuine edition.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.



1. What's a' the steer, Kimmer? What's a' the steer? Char- lie he is
2. I'm right glad to hear't, Kimmer, Right glad to hear't; I ha'e a gude broad

land- ed, An' haith he'll soon be here. The win' was at his back, carle, The
clay- more, An' for his sake I'll wear't. Sin' Char- lie he is land- ed, We

win' was at his back: I care na, sin' he's come, carle, We were na' worth a plack.
ha'e nae mair to fear: Sin' Charlie he is land- ed, We'll ha'e a jub' lee year.

It's what's a' the steer, Kimmer? Din - na ye ken? Oh! Charlie, he is wi' us, A -
Oh! what's a' the steer, Kimmer? What's a' the steer? Oh! gae to a' the neighbours, Tell

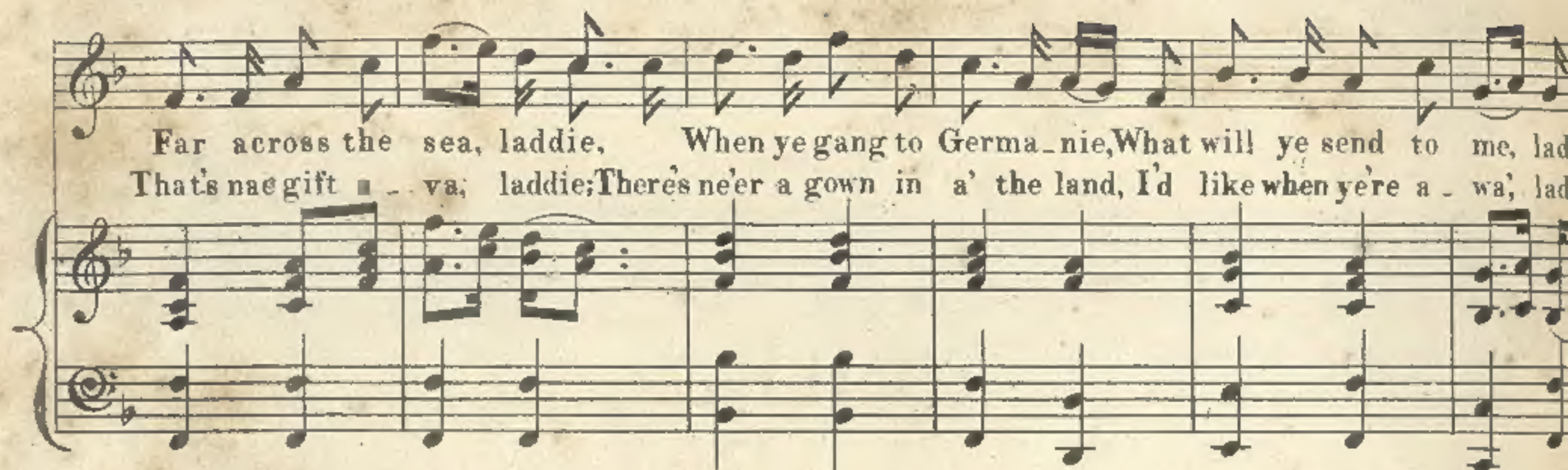
mang our Hie - lan' men We'll gie to him a wel - come, That a' the land shall hear For
them that Charlie's near, Yes, Charlie, he is land - ed, We ha'e naemair to fear, Then

ad lib: Repeat from 8 for Cho:
ev'ry lad and las - sie Will welcome Charlie dear.
up wi' ev'ry bon - net And welcome Charlie dear.


HUNTINGTOWER.

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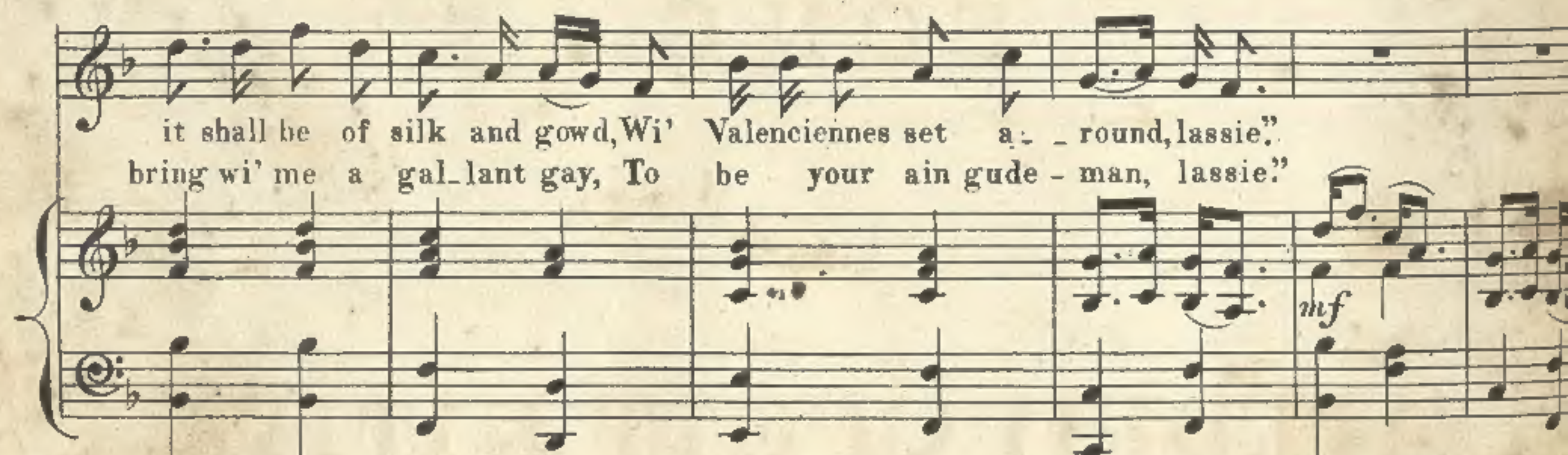
1. When ye gang a - wa, Jamie,
2. That's nae gift a - va, Jamie,



Far across the sea, laddie, When ye gang to Germa_nie, What will ye send to me, lad
That's nae gift - va; laddie; There's ne'er a gown in a' the land, I'd like when ye're a - wa', lad



"I'll send you a bran new gown, Jeanie, I'll send you a bran new gown, lassie,
When I come back a - gain, Jeanie, When I come back a - gain, lassie,



it shall be of silk and gowd, Wi' Valenciennes set a - round, lassie."
bring wi' me a gal - lant gay, To be your ain gude - man, lassie."

3.
"Be my gudeman yoursel', Jamie,
Be my gudeman yoursel', laddie,
And tak' me ower to Germanie
Wi' you at hame to dwell, laddie."
"I dinna ken how that wad do, Jeanie,
I dinna see how that can be, lassie,
For I've a wife and bairnies three,
And I'm no sure how ye'd agree, lassie."

4.
"Ye shou'd ha'e telt me that in time, Jamie,
Ye shou'd ha'e telt me that in time, laddie;
For had I kent o' your fause heart,
You ne'er had gotten mine, laddie."
"Your eyne were a spell, Jeanie,
Your eyne were like a spell, lassie,
That ilka day bewitch'd me sae,
I could nae help mysel', lassie."

5.
"Gae back to your wife and hame, Jamie,
Gae back to your bairnies three, laddie,
And I will pray they ne'er may thole
A broken heart like me, laddie."
"Dry that tearful e'e, Jeanie,
My tale is a' a lee, lassie;
I've neither wife nor bairnies three,
And I'll wed nane but thee, lassie."

6.
"Think weel, for fear ye rue, Jamie,
Think weel, for fear ye rue, laddie;
For I have neither gowd nor lands,
To be a match for you, laddie."
"Blair in Athol's mine, Jeanie,
Little Dunkeld is mine, lassie,
Saint Johnstoun's bow'r, and Huntingtower,
And a' that's mine is thine, lassie!"

THE CELEBRATED NATIONAL SONG. "OUR SAILORS ON THE SEA", IS PUBLISHED IN